One of Mr. Bowser's hobbies is the family

medicine chest, and the quack who wants to

get his money has only to go to him with a

spring tonic, a winter porous plaster, a fall

liver pad or an every-day cure for rheumatism. There is at this moment, in a closet set apart

in the Bowser mansion for that purpose, more

drug stores, each one supported by about forty such people as you are. "Well?" she asked. "Well, it must follow that there is mighty

Think of the money thrown away!"

"But nothing ever ails any of us but a headache," she protested.

"No, of course not. But why not? Simply
because I'm a prudent and far-seeing man. I
lock the stable before the horse is stolen. In
other words, during the five years we have
been married I have saved us from at least fifty
fits of sickness, each one of which would have
cost at least fifty dollars in cash."

"Well, have you been getting anything today?" she asked. "If so, you might as well
throw it out of the window, for we don't need
it."

he echoed, as he stood up and waved a paper package aloft. "But we do need it, all of us need it, need it bad. Do you know what season of the year this is?"

"Of course, it's spring."

"Well, what takes place in the spring?"

"Various things."

"Yes, and one of them is a sort of collapse of

the physical system. We lose fish. We are spleeny. We are bilious and subject to chills. We are in just that state to invite a fever to

"Don't need it, Mrs. Bowser-

EARLY SUMMER STYLES

Necessary Preparations for Hot Weather Outing.

SOME CHARMING COSTUMES.

The Advantages of the Tailor-Made Costume-A Modern Riding Habit-Some of the Popular Colors This Year-Drapery and Materials-Fashion Notes.



are getting their saddle toilets ready for the summer, and there will be that a woman looks never



hey will be seen at a rural retreat. The on has made himself comfortable by means easy garments, which is all right, but he has all. Wouldn't a shapely wide-brimmed hat be just as much of a protection against the sun? However, he likes to feel slouchy, and so he must be tolerated. Look at the pretty contrast afforded by his wife. Her cool-looking gown is just equally suggestive of comfort, but otherwise there is no comparison. She look otherwise there is no comparison. She looks nice enough to eat. He is unpalatable. CHARM OF THE TAILOR-MADE COSTUME.



and corn flower blue ranks second. It is really not so much a downright blue as a full binish gray, such as two or three decades ago would have been worn for half mourning. A very delicate clear apple green is much used. The new vellow is scarcely to be called by that name; it is more of a straw color or pale maize, and mixed as it usually is with black lace is becoming to dark complexions, especially those who have lost the bicom of youth. Pale coral is also used, but rather sparingly, and the colors of the leaves of the Sararangly, and the colors

linery. The season's flowers are being very closely followed this year, primroses, cowslips and polyanthuses being largely patronized, while pansies and wallflowers are having it all their own way in Broadway. Indeed, pansies will probably hold their own throughout the summer, they are so very decorative, their range of color is wide and they adorn our garden borders in considerable quantities from early April till late October.

FASITION NOTES. Ladies who wear front pieces of hair should be careful about pinning their hate on. Only last Sunday I saw the daintiest, prettiest maide transformed at one fell breeze into a baldheaded fright. She had pinned that fascinating pink bonnet to that fascinating front piece and away they both went together. A women should always be prepared for the happening of the

unexpected.

If there is one thing more aggravating than another it is to have one's idea given back as original by the one to whom you gave it. You mention to your dressmaker that you think the Bernhardt Cleopatra drapery could be modernized with charming effect. Your dress-maker scoffs at the notion. The next time you call she tells about her beautiful new idea of mer, and there will be Cleopatra drapery. You have to hear her and many departures from the be delighted or she will make a fright of you in

many departures from the familiarly conventional costumes. The initial picture shows one of the new riding habits, with a cap instead of the highsilk hat, skirts of ordinary length, and a generally easier aspect than the cribbed and confined air of the old style. How often one hears style. How often one hears that a woman looks never his wife's dress cut low, and he is obnexious in so well as when clad in riding habit. The physical reason of this is that the costume follows every line of the form, especially those

generations of men have seen them covered with grain and flocks of sheep. Some time in the seventeenth century the Laguno or Valley Indians made war upon the Acomas for the possession of the country, and the latter, being the weaker, occupied this mountain as a posi-tion believed to be impregnable. The height

to the top the sheep carried by the foremost man became restless, and the shepherd in try-ing to hold it fast lost his footing, and in fall-

have been living all our lives under these conditions without experiencing ill effects from above the valleys is nearly 400 feet, and the walls in several places nearly perpendicular. There are two means of ascent, one by a flight of steps cut into the face of the wall and rising no tales, but the ill-health of farmers' wives, who spend their lives indoors, and the epidemics of typhoid and other diseases of a like at an angle of 42 degrees, and the other by fissure in the rocks leading up into the hear of the mountain. Both ways have been trodder nature that annually sweep over certain farm-ing districts, do tell tales, and very eloquent tales, too.

So much has been written upon this subject

ers or other professional people who have com-fortable and generally healthful surroundings,

under the delusion that they are going to bet-

says the farmer, "I and my family

SUMMER BOARDING.

Farmer to Do to Be Successful.

Cooked Fare and Clean Beds Absolutely Es-

sential-Luxuries of the City Not Ex-

pected-A Word to the Roarders.

by human feet until the steps are hollowed out like shallow troughs. Either one is exceed-ingly difficult; neither is tolerably safe. We choose the one along the fissure. With all the danger and fatigue, it is a laughble sight to So much has been written upon this subject that most intelligent farmers have become wiser, and have instituted some much needed changes, in the matter of drainage, but scores of others are still doubtful and contemptuous. Now, let every farmer who is about to undertake this method of increasing his income remember that the best paying class of boarders will certainly go where they are sure of finding the best arrangements for their health and comfort, and a bad reputation is more easily acquired than a good one, unfortunately. danger and tatigue, it is a langhable sight to see a person—some other—make the ascent. One has to stride over the fissure, one foot on the right-hand side and the other on the left, and at the same time press the hands alternately against the rocks for support. An Indian will throw a live sheep around his neck and go up quite rapidly without touching the rocks with either hand, but I am satisfied I could never do it. They told us of a pathetic incident that occurred on the outer stairway

MAKE THE HOUSE ATTRACTIVE. incident that occurred on the outer stairway some generations ago. Several men started up, each with a sheep on his back. When nearly Make your house attractive. Cut away the beautiful but undesirable old trees and the tangled shrubs that shut out light and air from those unused front rooms. Tear out the black, poison-soaked flooring, shelving and bins from the cellar, disinfect and whitewash "What pair do you ing swept his companions over the precipice, and they all fell on the rocks in a lifeless heap.

In the first place be reasonable. Next to expecting city luxuries and conveniences in the country the greatest folly is to expect all the advantages of country life with none of the drawbacks. Most of the essentials one has a right to claim have been already enumerated, and these may be more or less according to the agreement between the contracting parties, but it is just possible that some of my readers belong to the class who apparently believe that having agreed to pay a certain sum weekly for their accommodations they have acquired possession of the farm, the farmer, the farmer's wife and children, his man servant and his maid servant, his ox and his ass and in short everything pertaining to him.

People of this sort descend upon the farm with a lordly air, treat their host and his family with a patronizing condescension or ignore them altogether, produce hammecks, lawn tennis outfits and all manner of outdoor games and proceed to take possession of lawn, or chard. What It is Necessary for the THE RESULT OF EXPERIENCE.

Written for The Evening Star.

THE SEASON IS NOW AT HAND WHEN city people are making their plans for passing at least a part of the summer out of town and proprietors of summer resorts, from the big, fashionable hotel to the remote farm house, are making ready to profit by this increasing rush in search of health, pleasure or rest. As the summer tourist, made wise through experience, has become more exacting in his demands, so the people who make a business of catering to the public have learned to respond to these demands, and there has been a vast improvement in the quality of entertainment offered. But there are still numbers of persons, particularly in farming in the country.

numbers of persons, particularly in farming districts, who are, no doubt, about starting out THE ROMPING CHILDREN. This is no emggeration—the writer has seen in the business of entertaining summer boarders without any very definite idea of what all this and much more. Yet a good deal of it is expected of them, and it is these novices in is the result rather of thoughtlessness and misreason of this is that the costume follows every line of the form, especially those surprised form, especially those subject time, too. Dreamakers have the form, especially those about the hips, disguised by the ordinary feminise drapers. The mathetic reason is that seem that the form of the gorns or the subject time, too. Dreamakers have the row trials.

A CITY ON A MOUND.

The mathetic reason is that seem the secretive of the gorns, robbed of suggestiveness or uniquarity. The impression given by boots and choker colar seares the ensemble. As a matter of fact, few yomen look well in the old-style iding habit. This is because few women are well formed. A woman whose fine shoulders and long limb give grace and charm in an evening gown is very likely to betray awkward lines below the waist when there is no train of drapery to suggest symmetry. Few women are young nor respect to the broadest part of the hips.

FOR HOT WEATHER OUTHO.

The summer will be upon the summer boarding business.

SINT FIRNOS TRAT SHOULD NOT EX.

As rule farm houses do occupy pleasant and sightly gots and should be everything that it would not set if they did—not hun eggs for lines below the waist when there is no train of darapery to suggest symmetry. Few women are well formed. A woman whose fine shoulders and provided the summer boarding business.

FOR HOT WEATHER OUTHO.

The summer will be upon the summer boarding business.

SINT FIRNOS TRAT SHOULD NOT EX.

As rule farm houses do occupy pleasant and sightly gots and should be everything that it would not set if if they did—not hun eggs for lines below the waist when there is no train of darapery to suggest symmetry. Few women and arry their hips well. Few women have the summer boarding business.

When near your journey's end you descend almost imperceptibly into a valley six miles in a country house so they are instead hot-beds of disease. Great frightening the hense of their nearly to the window and overhang the move of the provided walks. When near your journey's end you descend almost the business whom the writer hopes to benefit conception than of real coarseness and want of

and remember that your country host is not entertaining you altogether for the pleasure of your society and has some rights that even a summer boarder is bound to respect.

These garden beds represent many hours of back-breaking labor. The green apples and other fruit you thoughtlessly strip from the boughs to hurl at each other or at a chipmunk in the stone wall have been watched over perhaps since the blossoms dropped and represent many a dollar in the farmer a never overflowing pocket.

many a dollar in the farmer a never overflowing pocket.

Everything, indeed, on and about the place is the product of hard work and self denial. Respect it, then, as you would the property of your city neighbor.

Remember above all that nowhere in the wide world are lofty airs and displays of caste feeling so entirely out of place as on an American farm, for from the American farming class have come most of the grandest men and women this or any other country has produced.

SHE TALKS TOO MUCH.

Mr. Chugwater Discovers What the Trouble in His Household Is. From the Chicago Tribune.

"Semantha," grumbled Mr. Chugwater, fumbling in one of the bureau draws. "I'd like to know where, in the name of common sense, "What pair do you want, Josiah?" inquired

THE GENTLEMAN RIDER.

We is a Distinct Species and the Hea-Waiter is a Marvel. The Love of Horses Not Incompatible With High Professional Standing BETTER HORSES ARE THE RESULT AND IS NO CITY OF ITS SIZE ARE RETTER RIDERS

OR BETTER MOUNTS TO BE FOUND THAN IN Move on, dar, I say!" Crash! A YOUNG MAN WHO IS BOTH A LAWYER and "a sport" publicly announced to his friends recently, just before the races came off, that he would rather win the steeplechase than

have a thorough knowledge of law. Now, what a strange jumble of opposite things this is! Just think of it! Will it do a gentleman rider on the race track any good if he is a good lawyer? Not a bit of it. What has Blackstone to do with raising a horse skillfully for the water leaf? On the other hand, will it avail a lawyer in his office or the court room anything if he is a good rider? What has jockeying a horse on the quarter stretch to do with pleadings or torts? Nevertheless, the law and the race track sometimes run foul of one another-as, for instance, where there are laws THE LOFTY PERCE OF THE TRAT.

By an unwritten law of the dining room the against pool selling and book making and they large tray upon which a guest's dinner is carare enforced. ried must be held as high up in the air as The writer for THE STAR marveled over this young man's remark and made a further inves-tigation. Meeting a well-known literary char-acter, who is also fond of horses and who has acter, who is also fond of norses and who has been pretty successful in the race of life, both in the figurative riding of Pegasus and the literal riding of thoroughbreds and hunters, he put this question to him: TRIUMPH AND DISAPPOINTMENT.

"What was the greatest triumph of your

came: "Winning a steeplechase against six horses at Ivy City over the full course."

"What was the greatest disappointment you ever experienced?"

Again the man of letters answered promptly, as though he had not the slightest doubt on the subject. "Coming in last in a flat race of a mile a year ago at Pimlico."

"But how about your successes and failures." "But how about your successes and failures in literature. Didn't they make an impression

on you?"
"Oh, of course, but the sensation of pleasure or pain that they give is nothing compared with the triumphast feeling of the man who passes first under the wire, or, I may add, the seen agony of passing under it after every one else has gone before you."

SOME WHO LOVE MODERS One thing is certain. It is quite compatible with a serious business man or professional man's character to be fond of horses. The late George Bancroft used to be out on the road George Bancroft used to be out on the road on horseback up to within the last year of his life, and he was a good rider and was fond of it. Henry Adams, the historian, rides and takes an interest in it, and Henry Cabot Lodge, who is both a literary man and a politician, hunts foxes whenever he gets a chance. A large proportion of the rich men in Washington have sporting proclivities, whether they acquired their riches by business transactions or by professional pursuits or inherited them. Of course the older men don't ride in races, but they go to races and take a very lively interest in them.

but they go to races and take a very lively interest in them.

It was one of these that was seen recently
talking to his son and giving him some instructions just before a race—instructions, by
the way, which the son received rather impatiently, being thoroughly convinced that he
knew all there was to know on the subject—
and when the youngster came in first there can
be no doubt that his father was proud of him. size of an elephant in his own eyes. A ring-

and when the youngster came in first there can be no doubt that his father was proud of him.

WHY PEOPLE GO TO RACES.

The two things that people ought to go to a race course for are to see the horses and the riders. The men who know nothing of either and who go merely to bet might as well stay at home and play cards. There are two opinions, of course, as to the sinfulness of betting, but the man who has an interest in horses and who knows something about them and who heightens the natural interest he feels in a race by a friendly bet shouldn't be mixed up with the men who know nothing about horses or the way they should be ridden and who have no interest whatever in a race beyond a pecuniary one. It is this species of individual that has brought the care track into disrepute with some people.

Size of an elephant in his own eyes. A ring-master in a circus is a man of consequence and pomposity always. The new member of the legislature in a small state thinks he is about as important to the welfare of the world as any one else. But all of these sink into insignificance beside the importance of the head waiter of a large hotel. I fou see, he must be vain, because everybody looks at him during meals. Whenever you raise your you and you stare at him, and so do all the other guests, and as a general thing he is good to stare at, for he is finely formed and there is an air of patronizing dignity about him that commands admiration. He must born to command, too, since he has a small army of waiters under him who must do his bidding and for whose discipline he is responsible. est whatever in a race beyond a pecuniary one.

It is this species of individual that has brought the race track into disrepute with some people.

But the cure for the evil is not to be found in abolishing racing, but in abolishing the professional gamblers from the race track.

THE HOTEL WAITER,

HINTS TO ROSE GROWERS me of the Varieties That Thrive in Th GIT OUT DE WAY, DAR! DON'T YER WHY AMATEURS SO PREQUENTLY PAIL - THE "I ain't in nobody's way. Git out yo'self!"
"Yah! Whar's de head waiter? He'll fix yo'. PLORISTS' EXPERIENCE NOT ALWAYS THE BEST

-THE BEST BOSE BED-WHERE TO PLANT THE The collision had occurred and the gown of the poor lady who was waiting for her fish suffered in consequence, for each one of the two quarrelsome waiters bore in his hands a roses," the capital commences to deck herself

Fritten for The Evening Star.

WASHINGTON IS BEGINNING TO HOLD her annual rose show, for though June is popularly known as "the month of roses," the capital commences to deck herself with the queen of flowers in the latter part of May.

Strangers fortunate enough to visit here in May and June always lavish praises on the lux—

In the Bowser hash for that purpose, more sure cures for coughs, colds, influenza, hay fever, catarrh, toothache, rheumatism, consumption, torpid liver, neuraliza, fatulency, general decline, yellow fever, smallpox, cholera morbus and pneumonia than any New York hospital could use in a month.

Mrs. Bowser hasn't seen all this stuff come into the house without a protest, but protests have not been of the least avail. At the first word of repreach Mr. Bowser would turn on her with: large tray of little china dishes more or less with the queen of flowers in the latter part of Strangers fortunate variety for Ter. Strangers to the luxwriter for Ter. Strangers to the luxeling in the south and was stopping at one of
the largest southern hotels, where, it is needless
to say, all the waiters are of Ethiopian descent.
There are a great many funny things to be
There are a great many funny things to be
assen in these big dining rooms if one keeps his

In May and early June one sees every
to about every thirty of our population. Just
to about every thirty of our population. Just
think of that! There are also nearly 2,000,000
drug stores, each one supported by about forty

died during the winter, or cutting beds in door yards. Alas! disappointment often follows. Amateur cultivators wonder why the roses so lavishly praised in florists catalogues refuse to doctor every time anything gets out of kilter.

grow: why the "rich crimson" eloquently de-

large tray upon which a guest's dinner is carried must be held as high up in the air as possible, and the waiter who bears it must walk as rapidly as possible, with quick, short steps. Why this should always be done it is hard to say, but it must be done all the same. Maters of this kind must be accepted without inquiry for the reason that inquiry never elicits a satisfactory response. In this particular case the principal actors were two very sealous gentlemen of color, who prided themselves upon the picturesque manner in which they held their trays and upon the rapid little steps they took. It happened that during the height of the hotter dimner, when the large dining room was full and everybody was wishing to be fed at the same time, these two waiters were going in opposite directions, one bearing a tray loaded with dishes that were full, the other carrying a small mountain of dishes that were empty. Down the sisle at full speed the one came and up the aisle under full steam, with his throttle valve wide open, as it were, the other went, and the trays and the dishes completely hid the waiters from each other.

A COLLINION AND A CRASE.

They met with a velocity almost equal to that of two express trains in cellision, and with fully as much noise, and they and their trays and the hundred little dishes were telescoped. Jupiter, what a clatter there was! Dishes, meats, vegetables, fruits, all went to grass in terrible confusion, and high above the dim rose the shouts of laughter of the guests and the angry voices of the two unfortunate waiters.

"You done it, sah! You'se a lazy, inattentive, and the same simple and the rays and the shouts of laughter of the guests and the angry voices of the two unfortunate waiters.

"You done it, sah! You'se a lazy, inattentive, and the same time and the rays and the another across the wreak, and it is highly probable that a most interesting prise fight.

They spoke almost simultaneously and struck at one another across the wreak, and it is highly probable that a most interesti

with a little protection, such as strewing leaves and straw over the branches and tying evergreen boughs around them, or even using the latter only, will pass through our milder winters unharmed and show in spring a wealth of beautiful blossoms.

THE MARKCHAL NIEL, for instance, one of the most desirable climbers, is useless for outdoor cultivation in New York, yet in Washington, by carefully covering with street in just that state to invite a fever to seize upon us and in nine cases out of ten it would be fatal. Is it prudence to tone up the would be fatal. Is it prudence to tone up the system or to have a funeral in the house?"

"What have you got there?" sheasked, avoiding a direct answer to his question.

"Roots, Mrs. Bowser, roots! Nature furnished man all the medicines needed when it caused roots to grow in the same soil he treads. Here is burdock, anseafras, sareaparilla, sweetbud, blackberry and two or three other kinds, each a specific in itself, all combined, a sure

York, yet in Washington, by carefully covering with straw, it will survive five out of six winters. The best position to choose for it is against the northern side of a house—not the southern, where many place delicate roses in the belief that they will fare better because it is the warmest. On the contrary, the warm sun sends the sap upward, makes the buds swell and renders the bush more liable to injury when the next "cold snap" comes. This is the reason that a so-called "warm winter," when there are only a few freezing days at rare intervals, proves far more disastrous to rose bushes than one of almost constant cold from December until April.

A very successful rose grower in this city said a short time ago that he was sometimes inclined to believe that his bushes would do better with no covering at all rather than with even the light one of leaves heaped about their roots, which he uses. He added, however, that he had always been afraid to risk it lest Washington might chance to have that year one of the exceptionally cold winters, which at rare intervals comes to remind us of the chilling north.

Questions relating to the varieties of roses which thrive best in this climate have heaps so which thrive best in this climate have heaps so which thrive best in this climate have heaps so which thrive best in this climate have heaps so which thrive best in this climate have heaps so which thrive best in this climate have heaps so which thrive best in this climate have heaps so which thrive best in this climate have heaps so which thrive best in this climate have heaps and the first to."

"And you are going to eat them—all of us must cat them?" she anxiously saked.

"Wait and see," he replied, with a pomposity that quite settled her, and in due time?" After supper Mr. Bowser took possession of the kitchen to make his root tonic. He put after the roots in the tea kettle, started up a good fire, and at intervals of every five minutes he walked out to cool his face and to say to Mrs.

Bowser will be one table to miss at one another across the wreck, and it is highly probable that a most interesting prize fight would have resulted, with the guests of the hotel forming a ring, if the head waiter had not interfered and sent the unfortunate men out of the room. the room.

And what a magnificent fellow this head waiter of a big hotel always is. He is chosen, usually, because of his size and pompous appearance. What a monarch he looks as he struts among the tables.

THE MOST IMPORTANT THING ON BARTE. What is the most important individual on

. AN OLD-TIME DEILL.

earth? The big New York policeman is the

north.

Questions relating to the varieties of roses which thrive best in this climate have been so frequent that a list of the climbers and bushes proved best by experience—our little yard has sometimes contained 200 bushes, obtained from florists in all parts of the country—may be of service to those about purchasing and in doubt which of the hundreds so lauded in the catelogues to choose.

In former times at the old New York Hotel with a circular bed three and a half feet in diameter cut in the center of the square of turf.
What shall be put in this bed? Its size will permit twenty-three bushes set nine inches apart, which is the smallest space that permits them the needful amount of sun and air. If the object of this bed is merely to ornament the yard the polyantha roses are the best choice. They all bloom profusely and are hardy. If the bushes, however, are to serve the double purpose of outside adornment and table or room decoration select the following, which cannot fail to do well, let the amateur gardener be never so inexperienced:

A GOOD LIST.

First, "La France," a hybrid tea, blooming constantly, beautiful in shape and color and exquigite in fragrance; "Bride," snow white (tea); Duchess de Brabant, pink (tea); Etoile de Lyon, yellow (tea); Madame Joseph Schwartz, pale pink: Marie Van Houtte, vellow "Well I'm afraid I'm af

(tea); Duchess de Brabant, pink (tea); Etoile de Lyon, yellow (tea); Madame Joseph Schwartz, pale pink; Marie Van Houtte, yellow (tea); Queen's Scarlet, red (China); Malmaison, flesh color (Bourbon); Marie Lambert, white (China); Coquette de Lyon, yellow (tea). This is far less beautiful than "Etoile," but blooms more freely.

Over! Mrs. Bowser, are you awake?"
"Yea."
"Well, I'm afraid I'm going to be awfully sick."
"Nonsense! That root tonic fixed you all right."
"I know it, but I'm getting an awful pain Say! I've eaten or drunk something to poison."

returned to the sitting room. "The dose, Mrs. Bowser, will be one tablespoonful three times a day for you, and half that for the baby."
"If we need it."
"If you need it! Do you suppose I'd go to all this trouble if we didn't need it? I my the

signs of collapse in your eyes ten days ago, and I may not be in time to save our child. The ignorance and obstinacy of some women THE ROSE BED.

The small piece of land in front of the average twenty-foot-wide house usually looks best into the small about the tonic until bed-

time. Then he went to the pantry and took a pretty hearty pull at it, and as he came out

"It's that decoction, Mr. Bowser

"To don't think so?
"I'm sure of it."
"Then I'd better send for a doctor at one:
"Do nothing of the kind. It will only make expense for nothing. You have 682 different bottles and boxes of remedies in the closet, of down and take a specific for spring ton.

down and take a specific for spring tunic poison.

He half fell out of bed, lighted the night lamp, and he was almost bent double as he made his way down stairs. Mrs. Bowser followed him half way, knowing what who coming. She heard him clattering the bottles around for two or three minutes, and then, seeming to hold one in either hand, he muttered:

"Is this which, or is that which, or which in thunder is which? It's the first time I ever needed any medicine in the night, and now I can't tell a cure for hydrophobis from a remedy for fits! Mrs. Bowser!"

"Well?"

"Come down here. I'm dying! Look this

"Well?"

"Come down here. I'm dying! Look this infernal old drugjshop over and find me something to cure these colicky pains?"

"All I want is the mustard from the pantry." she said; and in half an hour she had him in bed and asleep again. Next morning he was as blithe as if nothing had occurred, but just before breakfast, when she asked him if he'd forgotten his spring tonic, he turned on her with:

"Explain yourself. Your language is at biguous!"
"I understand all about the ambiguous bu ness! You were determined not to take that tonic. You also made up your mind that if I took it it would be the worse for me. Any jury in this land would convict you on the evidence!"

"Never you mind! Let your constanswer for you. I may feel it my duty lain the day to see a lawyer—see a lawyer—see a lawyer—see by what he says!"

THE DANGERS OF PARADE-IN CHICAGO.

